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BY

REV. S. BARING-GOULD

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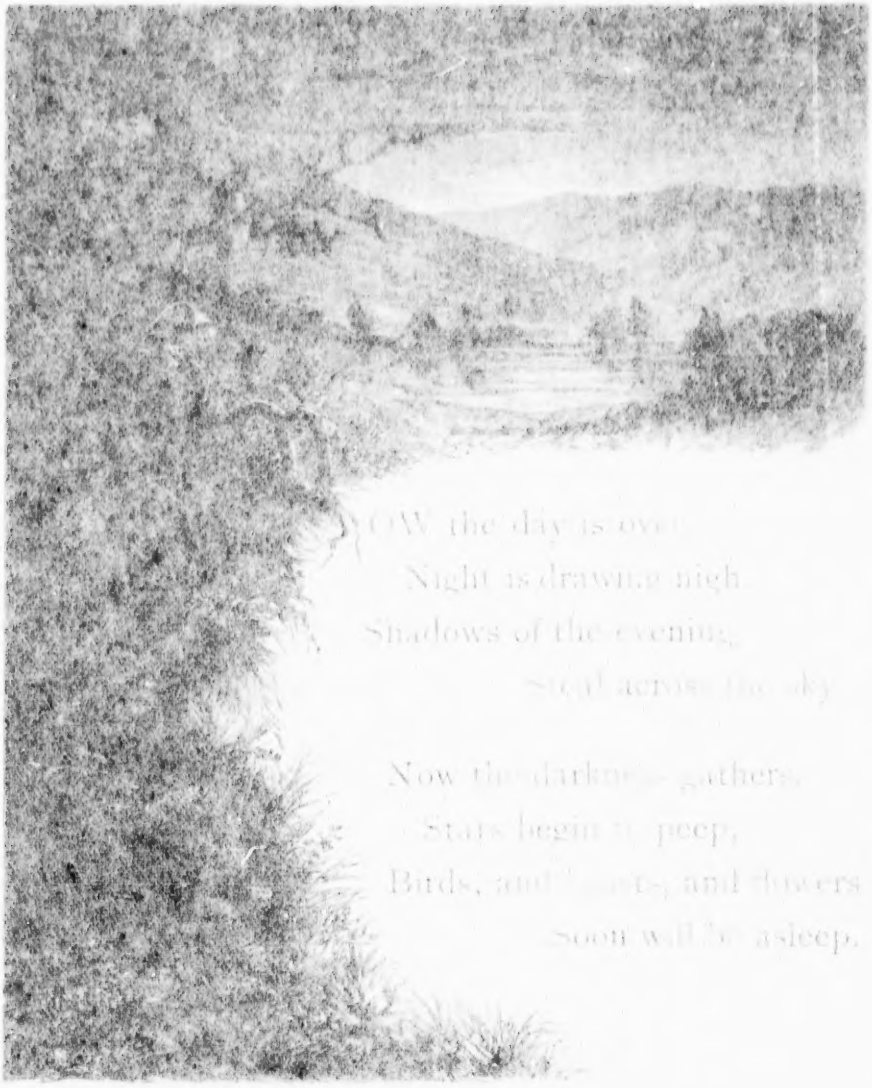
"WHEN THOU LIEST DOWN

THOU SHALT NOT BE AFRAID; YEA, THOU SHALT LIE DOWN

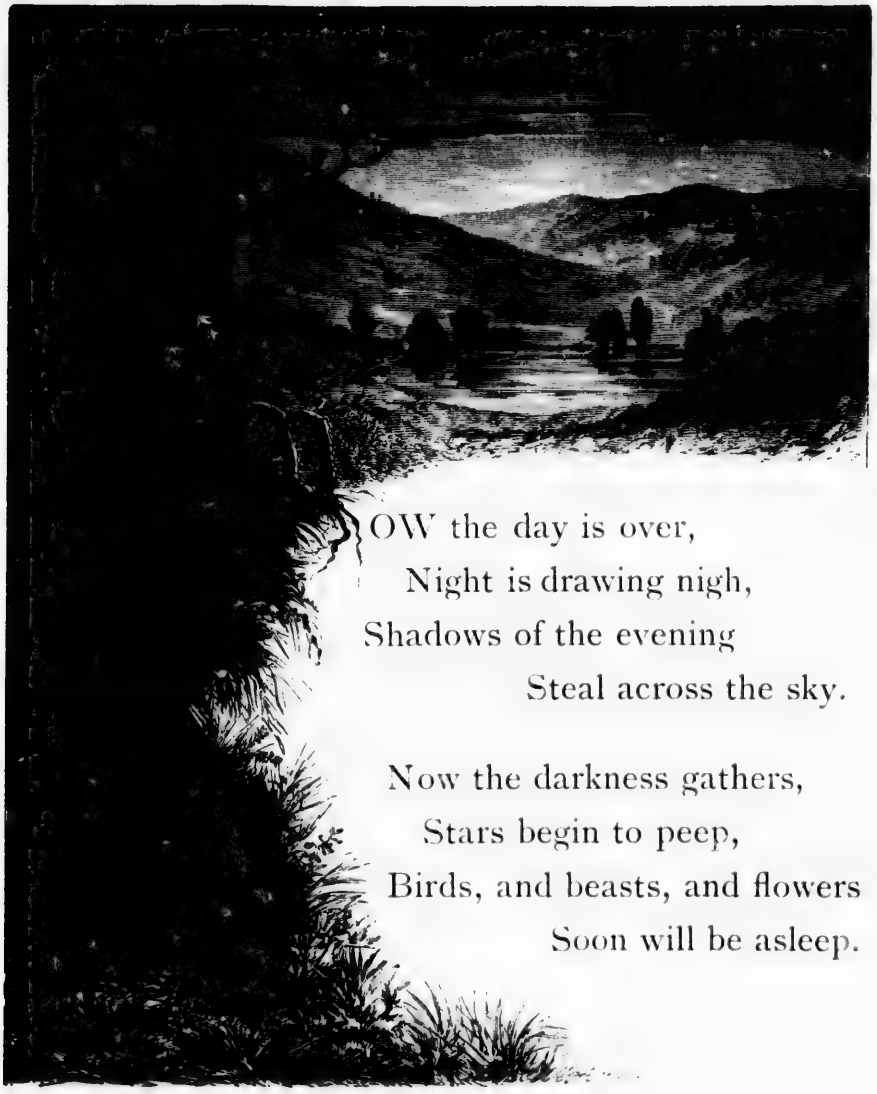
AND THY SLEEP SHALL BE SWEET."

—*Proverbs* iii., 24.



NOW the day is over,
Night is drawing nigh,
Shadows of the evening
Steal across the sky.

Now the darkness gathers,
Stars begin to peep,
Birds, and beasts, and flowers
Soon will be asleep.



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Steal across the sky.

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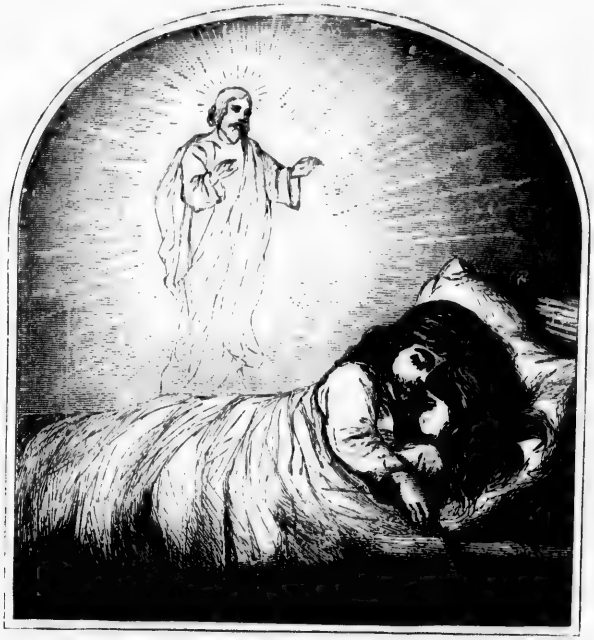
Stars begin to peep,
Birds, and beasts, and flowers
Soon will be asleep.

JESU, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose;
With Thy tenderest blessing
May mine eyelids close.



GRANT to little children

Visions bright of Thee ;

UARD the sailors tossing

On the deep blue sea.

COMFORT every sufferer
Watching late in pain;

THOSE who plan some evil

From their sin restrain.

THROUGH the long night watches
May Thine Angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed.

WHEN the morning wakens,

Then may I arise

Pure, and fresh, and sinless

In Thy Holy Eyes.

GLORY to the Father,

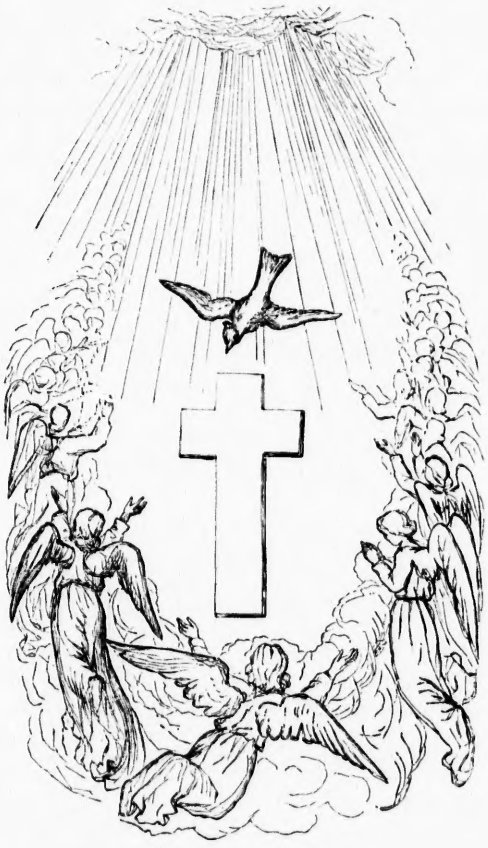
Glory to the Son,

And to Thee, Blest Spirit,

Whilst all ages run.—Amen.

GLORY to the FATHER,

Glory to the SON,



And to Thee, Blest SPIRIT,

Whilst all ages run.—Amen.